Anti-Slavery Office,
New York, 22 March, 1861.

Dear Garrison,

38 Here's a passage from Ward Beecher's Sermons, printed in last week's Independent. I wish you or Whipple would answer it. Beecher knows not what he does when he flouts at Non-Resistance. He's not less deluded than they were who stoned Stephen. How he caricatures the doctrine which he affects to despise so much! His attack affords a text for you, which I hope you will not fail to improve.

I am glad to hear of the improvement in your health, and trust that with the opening Spring you may be perfectly restored.

Mrs. Johnson has just returned from Vermont, whither she was summoned to bury her beloved and revered father, whose decease is recorded in the Standard this week. He died at Acworth, N. H., but his remains were interred by the side of those of his wife in Putney, Vt. His last hours were peaceful and happy, and his death leaves nothing to be regretted. His work was done, and well done, and like a shock

of corn, fully ripe in its season, he has been garnered in the eternal home. Mary Anne's health, I am sorry to say, is not good, her lungs being very sensitive. The warm weather will, I hope, restore her.

Ought you not to prepare at once the sermons to our next Anniversary? It will need special adaptation to the times, and no hand can pen it so well as your own. I wish you would send it to me (a slip from your types) in season for next paper. The Trustees of the Church of the Puritans have not yet assembled to act on our application, but I entertain no doubt that their answer will be such as

see desire.

Pray remember me very cordially to your wife and children, & believe that Mary Anne would send her love also, if she knew that I am writing.

Yours, faithfully,

O. Johnson.